

A Hot Shot.

The pardoning of ex-Governor Taylor a few days ago, charged with complicity in the murder of Governor Gobel a few years ago, is a crime against reason and justice and a disgrace to law and civilization. Governor Willson, the Republican official who had the gall to side against law enforcement, common decency and good citizenship, should be punished by a term of not less than six months in the penitentiary for turning loose an anarchist of Taylor type. Taylor is that fugitive justice who has been hiding in Indiana since the assassination of Governor Gobel of Kentucky. If Taylor, the king of criminals, is to be free, why not open the doors of the penitentiaries at Eddyville and Ashland, Kentucky, and turn out entire lot of convicts. Men of sense and justice, is there any sense in excuse for letting an anarchist free and punish a man by imprisonment in the penitentiary for an act not one-tenth as great in the scale of crime as the old fugitive who schemed, planned and committed a dirty gang to assassinate Gobel in order that he may steal executive honors from him.—London Herald.

A few weeks ago a preacher in Indiana was run out of the state for using upon a crippled girl with a marriage ceremony. Now Kentucky with two clerical officials to Indiana's one. Rev. J. West, prohibition worker, has to leave the state for "fondling an indecent extent" two little girls at Catlettsburg, who were in the churches during the local election. The other case is that of Rev. P. R. Campbell, Stamp Ground, Ky., who has run of a member of his choir to St. Louis, deserting his wife and child.

Congressman Ollie James who came from Washington last week, in Louisville, was asked when expected to begin his canvass for U. S. Senator. He replied that he had not had time to give the matter much thought, but that he was dead in Kentucky would be "redeemed" from Republican rule.

It is proposed to build an electric road from Poplar Bluff to Cairo, Birds Point and paralleling the Mountain line. Surveys are to be made and rights-of-way solicited for the near future.

Thirty? REO is what you need.

DON'T HAVE TO SELL, B'GOSH

But if you want furniture—corking good furniture—we can supply you, at reasonable prices. Come to the "Old Reliable" furniture house and see the new stock.

W. F. Montgomery

Judge Robbins for Governor.

The Louisville correspondent of the Cincinnati Enquirer springs this bit of news on an unsuspecting public:

From Western Kentucky comes the report that the friends of former Circuit Judge J. E. Robbins, of Mayfield, Graves county, are urging him to become a candidate for the Democratic nomination for Governor. Judge Robbins is one of the ablest lawyers in the State. He is a resident of the First Congressional District, the Democratic Gibraltar of the State, and from the county which rolls up the biggest Democratic majority in the long list of 119.

An empty skiff drifting down the river in front of town was caught by Dick Smith Tuesday night. A whiskey bottle containing a small quantity of liquor, found in the bottom of the boat, is suggestive of a tragedy, in as much as its occupant may have become intoxicated and fell out of the boat to a watery grave.

—Engraved cards and embossed stationery and cards of every description at this office.

Order the Courier today.

Boquet for Reed.

Clarence Reed, of Hickman, was the guest of his father, Wm. Reed and family here Sunday. Mr. Reed has just been elected cashier of a prominent Hickman bank and stands high as a business man in our neighboring town. He has within the past ten years, since he left this place after serving several years as the efficient clerk at the City National Bank, been rapidly promoted in his chosen profession.—Fulton Leader.

Children's Day Services.

Children's Day Services will be held at the Methodist Church next Sunday Morning.

These services are held once a year and an excellent program rendered. This year will be no exception, as an even more elaborate program has been prepared.

Encourage the children by attending. Services being promptly at 11 a. m.

Have Clarence Corum deliver the daily Commercial-Appeal of Nashville American to you.

Everything in groceries—Betterworth & Prather.

Away! Away!



Where glinting pebbles lie in wait
For childish fingers, soft and pink,
And where the meadowlark and thrush
Their rival litings interlink,
A sturdy boat is calling me
To join the river's revelry!

Where fisher-kings their triumphs scream
And red-heads graze their rancous cry,
This boat is rocking to and fro
Beneath a flushed and rosy sky.
"Ah, come and let us float away
To glory scenes of yesterday!"

All up and down the pulsing shore
The shade is prim and cool,
And blue and in artful grace
Upon the mirror of the pool.
"Ah, let us gather them, I say,
For her beloved, of yesterday!"

Not so, O boat of youthful joys,
Not so, O dream of long ago,
No more within thy cockled shell
Shall we go drifting to and fro—
Instead of rowing you, old scow,
I'm splitting kindling for her now!

How to Get Married.

Making love and getting married in this country is fun for the girls, but it's different in the Arctic regions. If Young Flashblubber is "spoony" on the second daughter of Old Spearface, he proceeds forthwith to the abode, where she is sheltered, grabs her by the hair, or by the ear, and yanks her along homeward. Here she has to fish and cut bait "until death do them part."

The Japanese love and proposal customs are dainty and pretty. The young man there who is becoming so rattled he cannot get along without some kind of a settling, pro or con, throws a bunch of plum-flower buds into the girl's rickshaw as she is carried past to the wedding of a friend. If she wears them, she is "all his'n." If she doesn't, he can go away and drown himself or his sorrow, according to his own predilection.

In Hungary, the gypsies bake cakes containing coins. The lover tosses the loved one a cake. If she eats the cake and retains the coin, it is a sign that he can keep right on supplying her needs in both directions. If she eats the cake and returns the silver he is out of pocket only the dough and a few wet tears.

In Arabia the girl minds her flocks. The lover arrives and attacks her. She replies with stone and sticks, used as flatirons may be later in life. If he succeeds in driving her into her father's tent she is his honeysuckle. If he is repulsed, disgrace goes with him. In Arabia it is always well, therefore, to avoid the virago and tackle the sylphlike innamorata.

The Mexican lover plods all night in the street before the house of his fair entrancer. If she approves, she sits at the window and watches him. Bon voyage!

And this reminds us that when we got ready to get married, we went out into the road and stood there, all dressed up and smiling. Pretty soon we saw a woman coming up the pike hunting for us. We stood right still, made believe we weren't looking, and were caught red-handed. Then we went to a preacher and got the knot tied. For simplicity and naturalness our system takes the bun from all the foreigners in the country, and if our wife doesn't see this, the plan will go ringing down the ages as the most romantically sweet on record.

But remember, fellows, you must stand perfectly still when you see 'ers coming!

By the Way.



A near-sighted nature lover out in my town almost had a fit Sunday upon finding one of those paper spinners that the children run with against the wind. Some child had stuck the stick to the ground and the near-sighted thought for five minutes that he had discovered a rare variety that even Burbank had overlooked.

It is better to try a bride's pie on the dog than on the groom," says a Kansas editor, "because one can always get another dog." A lady subscriber writes the editor that a full-blooded Boston terrier costs \$25, but she got her husband for nothing! Ain't women the contraryest critters!

A North side resident in Chicago, a retired naval officer, fell on a wine glass and cut his face. The neighborhood newspaper headed the item "Serious Accident to American Man of War While Trying to Get Into Port."

Mere suggestion will often cure. When mother suggests the coal oil for Willie's croup, for instance, how quickly he ceases coughing!

The Book and Novelty Store

Having increased our stock we are now in a position to supply your wants in our line. We invite your inspection.

J. E. Naylor & Co.

Smithwick's Body Found.

The body of Jas. Smithwick, of Hickman, who was drowned in the Mississippi river at this place 18 days ago, was found Tuesday morning 25 miles below here. The body had floated out and lodged on a sand bar, where a fisherman discovered it.

W. A. Hinshaw, accompanied by relatives of the deceased, went in his gasoline boat Tuesday night to the place where the body was held and brought it home for burial.

Young Smithwick, as told in the Courier two weeks ago, lost his life in an attempt to save a skiff which had broken loose from the bank and was drifting away. Unfortunately he followed the skiff in a little "Joe-boat" which capsized with him just before reaching the object of his pursuit.

Friends on the bank saw the boat sink with him, but could not go to his assistance because they had no boat. He drifted with the current a distance of 8 miles, holding to the boat, which was then floating, and is supposed to have chilled to such an extent that he was exhausted and lost his hold on it. At the last moment a skiff was found by those following on the bank, and Smithwick went down while his friends were untieing it.

The body was badly decomposed when found and required much effort to place it in a coffin.

Secured Right-of-way Option.

Mr. Worley, of the N. C. & St. L., has succeeded in securing a 60 day option on property covered by the new survey around West Hickman. We understand every property owner has granted this option, which means that there will be no fight in court for this purpose, and the road can get busy on building the new road around the town.

There is little doubt that this work will go forward in a short time, owing to the condition of the tracks above town making it necessary to do something at once.

When this is done, it will give West Hickman a levee, and property in that part of town will likely jump up in the "pictures" in valuation.

Fulton Leader Sold.

Mott Ayers, founder and principal stockholder of the Fulton Daily Leader, sold his interest in that publication, Monday, to Guy Freeman, who has for some time been on the Leader's staff. The retiring editor offers ill health as an excuse for severing his connection with this journal, and contemplates going to South America.

The Fulton Leader is a good sheet, worthy of success, and while our acquaintance with Mr. Freeman is limited, we have reason to believe he is a thorough newspaper man and will "make good."

Here's our best wishes, old man, for your success and Fulton county harmony.

Mrs. Sallie M. Stone, age 72 years, one of the best known ladies of Union City, died at her home Monday morning after a short illness. This good lady was a foster-mother to Mose Barkett, of this city and he feels very keenly her loss, possibly as much so as her own five sons who survive her. A number of years ago, Barkett happened to spend the night at the Stone home, at which time Mrs. Stone took an interest in the lad and has continually extended him many favors. He has always referred to her as "Mother Stone," and is grieved at the loss of such a friend.

If you get a sample copy of the Courier its an invitation to subscribe. Commercial-Appeal and Courier one year for \$1.25

Let Fuqua, Helm & Co. screen your house. The Celebrated Wheel-er Patent Screen, best made.

Juggling The Alphabet.

Many attempts have been made by ingenious writers to put the whole alphabet in a single sentence without duplication of letters.

Prof. De Morgan, the famous mathematician, tried to juggle the alphabet into one sentence, each letter being used but once. After many fruitless attempts he decided to compromise exactness by using i for j and further by regarding u and y as the same letter. Then his final accomplishment read as follows:

"I, quartz pyx, who fling muck beds."

At first he did not appreciate the full significance of his accomplishment, says the Housekeeper. "At last," he says, "I happened to be reading a religious writer, who threw aspersions on his opponents thick and threefold. Heyday! come into my head, this fellow flings muck beds. He must be a quartz pyx."

"Then I remembered that pyx is a sacred vessel and quartz is a hard stone, as hard as the heart of the religious foe curser. So that the line is the motto of a ferocious sectarian, who turns his religious vessels into muck holders for the benefit of those who will not see what he sees."

The professor published his sentence and called upon others to outdo him if they could. The following are samples of the efforts which resulted:

"Quiz, my whigs, export fund back."

"Dumpy quiz, whirl back fogs next."

"Get nymph; quiz sad browns, fix luck."

The professor awarded the palm of the competition to this last sentence. "It is good advice," he explains, "to a young man very well expressed under the circumstances. In more sober English it would be, 'Marry, be cheerful, watch your business.'"

Even when the duplication of letters is permitted, the crowding of the entire alphabet into a single coherent sentence is not an easy task, and such examples as "John T. Brady gave me a black walnut box of quite small size," are neither numerous nor important.

There is one verse in the Bible which contains all the letters of the alphabet except j: this is the 21 verse of the seventh chapter of Ezra, and, as the verse contains some forty words the collocation is only noteworthy because it occurred without previous design.

None of the examples here given is perhaps as good as that recently quoted in the New York Sun: "Pack my box with five dozen liquor jugs." This contains the entire alphabet, is a perfectly coherent sentence and has only 32 letters in comparison with 47 letters in the "John T. Brady" example. So it would seem to hold the palm.

—Gasoline at the Courier Office.

Fresh Films New Plates

Kept In the Best Way

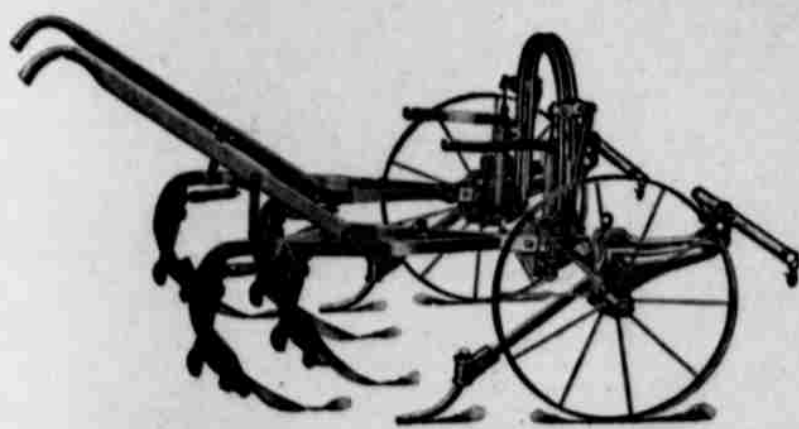
Fit out your camera. First thing you need—films of course. Just got in a new supply—fresh reliable, and in best condition. Kept in the coolest part of the store. It's quite a point to know where to get fresh, new, reliable plates and films.

Kodaks and Cameras

\$1 to \$20

Helm & Ellison

"CORN IS KING"



and the kind of Cultivators that we sell and the prices we make puts us

SECOND TO NONE

in West Kentucky or Tennessee. Our sales will reach from 100 to 150 this season, and are going fast. If you expect to buy this year, get our prices and see if we back up our statements



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